

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, - - - Editor and Proprietor

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A Mixture That Doesn't Mix.

"Blue and gray" mixed makes a sky-blue color very much like the monkey painted his tail, and the freaks of the blue boys and the gray boys, when they meet and mix, especially when they mix, have a good deal of "monkey-shine" in them. The blue boys speak the finest pieces that were ever heard—nothing to compare with them in the "Columbian Orator," or "American Speaker"—but they no sooner speak them than they forget all about it and go straightway to Washington and find an old crippled rebel in gray in some small office, or a rebel widow or orphan filling some insignificant place under the government and demand that he or she be turned out to make place for some "boy in blue" who served his country well and draws a handsome pension, which the crippled rebel has to pay. Plenty of good words come from that side, but the actions, "which speak louder than words," are all the other way. The thing is becoming so monotonous that we are getting quite tired of the "blue and the gray."—[Richmond (Va.) State.]

Dentistry in the United States.

There are now about 17,000 dentists in the United States, and they pack into the teeth of the American people about a ton of pure gold and five times that amount of less precious metals (tin, silver, platinum, etc.) annually. Now, these metals are worth \$1,000,000 and will take only about 350 years to bury all the coin in the United States in the graveyards, (another feature in favor of cremation). There are 4,000,000 of artificial teeth made in the United States annually, yet only one-third of the people avail themselves of this blessing. Perfect teeth are to be found in the mouth of only one American in eighty; the dental organs of 79 being more or less affected. This state of affairs will never improve till mothers are to bear children with perfect teeth and preserve them intact until the off-spring is 20 years of age.—[San Francisco Scientific California.]

DECEASED WIVES' SISTERS.—The House of Lords lost an opportunity to pass a really liberal measure. There can not be said to be much popular demand in England for marriages with deceased wives' sisters. There are cases, however, where its illegality causes hardship and there are no cases where its legality could work any harm. Lord Dalhousie has advocated it with extraordinary zeal; the Prince of Wales and his brothers have taken sides with him; the public, so far as it cared for the bill at all, has pronounced in its favor. Yet the Bishops have chosen to oppose it and the Peers have thrown it out. It is one more notch which the English nation will set against the Bishops and the Peers.

Something of an idea of the enormous bulk of silver accumulated in the Treasury Department may be given by the statement that it weighs upwards of 2,000 tons of 2,000 pounds each. It would require 500 cars to transport it, allowing ten tons to the car, the ordinary car-load. No wonder the Department finds trouble to obtain storage room for the money that won't circulate. If the useless coinage goes on much longer Congress will need to adjourn to some other city to find room for its own great men.—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

Oren Cleveland, who died in Cleveland the other day in the 99th year of his age, was never sick a day in his life until he received the fall which caused his death. He had voted for 19 candidates for the presidency and was the oldest "drummer" in America having spent the greater portion of his life as a traveling salesman.

If Lexington girls only knew what to do of they wouldn't "chomp" it with so much satisfaction. Ugh! just think of a Lexington belle chewing old gum shoes, slaughter-house gristles, stale tallow, rotten beeswax and black molasses boiled together!—[Transcript.]

The London Truth has the following: "May I ask you why you left your last place?" innocently inquired a charming young *nouvelle mariee* of the showy-looking woman who offered herself as a cook. "Madam, may I inquire why your last cook left you?" was the reply.

Blue-Grass Beauty.

WORK FOR JESUS.

Motts of the Waynesburg Sunday-School.

[Published by request.]

From Waynesburg's woody hillside,

Forth from each rural home,

From many a humble fire-side

To meet you here we come.

Our Sunday-School comes greeting

All who are here to-day,

God's blessing on our meeting

And on our country pray.

We bring our children praying

Christ to take them in His fold;

May no sweet lamb be straying

On mountains bleak and cold,

Young men and happy maidens,

With hearts so light and free,

Old age with souls joy-laden,

Come to this jubilee.

Perchance you've heard the story

Of Waynesburg's past renown;

Of feuds and fighting gory

That often did us wrong;

Were drinking, cursing, riot

Were borne upon the air,

And o'er the Sabbath's quiet

Was descended there.

But Christ with wondrous kindness,

Such love and mercy free,

In pity for our blindness

Caused us sin to see;

And when those sins confessing

He cleansed them by His blood,

We tell the heavenly blessing

Come o'er us like a flood.

And now we work for Jesus,

And strive to do His will,

And oh! what loving kindness

Our every heart doth fill;

Working in love together,

Learning His blessed word,

And teaching to our children

This gospel we have heard.

Old whisky, Satan's silly,

We've fought and put to rout,

His distilleries can't rally,

Their fires are dying out.

And now, as grows older,

Let us all united stand,

With shoulder unto shoulder

And drive him from our land.

For we for Jesus labor;

If our nation's wrongs we right,

If the welfare of our neighbor

As our own we keep in sight,

If we own the world as brothers

And our duties never shirk,

When they're for the good of others,

Will not Jesus own our work?

And while each heart rejoices,

We give you all to praise

Our Savior with our voices

For all His wondrous ways.

With love for all abounding,

Let us speed the good time when

We'll hear this sound resounding—

"Peace on earth, good will to men."

[Composed and read by Mrs. J. T. CURTIS at the Highland 4th of July Picnic, 1883.]

For more than forty years what is known as "The Sun Cholera Medicine" has stood the test of experience as the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised. As was once vauched for by the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "no one who has this by him and takes it in time will ever have the cholera." Even when no cholera is anticipated it is an excellent thing for the ordinary summer complaints, colic, diarrhoea, dysentery, &c., and we have no hesitation in commanding it. Here it is: Take equal parts of tincture of ceyenne, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose, fifteen to thirty drops in a wineglass of water, according to age and violence of the attack. Repeat every fifteen or twenty minutes until relief is obtained.

BRIDGE FIVE MILES LONG.—Those who are talking of the Brooklyn bridge as the most wonderful work of the kind in the world, should remember that China has a little affair at Lantang, over an arm of the China sea, some five miles long (the Brooklyn bridge is hardly a mile), with three hundred arches; over the pillar of each arch reclines a lion, twenty-one feet long, made of one block of marble. The roadway is seventy feet wide, a generosity of space quite in point in cities building death-traps on bridges.—[Springfield Republican.]

COMPRESSING SHAVINGS AND SAW-DUST.—A Chicago company is building machines for "consolidating" various waste products into compact blocks for use as fuel. Saw-dust, shavings, &c., from saw and planing-mills are pressed into moulds so that from 400 to 900 cubic feet of the loose material are compacted in less than 40 cubic feet of blocks of convenient sizes and forms to be used as fuel. The danger from fire is lessened, room is saved and a better fuel produced, which may be used on the premises or economically transported to a distance. An enormous quantity of saw-dust is now worse than wasted that might be made of commercial value by this process of moulding it under heavy pressure into convenient blocks.—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

Religious editors are compelled to answer a great many foolish questions. Some one asked a poor, overworked minister, who did not spend his summer "abroad," but was kept in his editorial chair by the glue of impecuniosity, if Joseph ever played billiards. The answer was near at hand. "We don't know Joseph. When we were in Egypt he was dead and his family were out of town."

A Norwich family hastily pulled down the curtains and locked the doors when they saw some rustic relatives coming; but nothing daunted, the farmer baited his old horse on the sidewalk, put his women folks on the veranda and waited ten hours, at the end of which time the besieged ones capitulated.

A Brooklyn Baptist church expelled a member, who has appealed to the court for a mandamus to compel the church to reinstate him. A novel idea that member must have of a court which would "mix in" with church squabbles, as it were.

A bald citizen of Dayton, Ohio, wears constantly on his head in hot weather a dampened piece of fly paper. It keeps his skull cool and fills his soul with sweet revenge.

Texas has a surplus of \$3,000,000 in her Treasury.

The London Truth has the following: "May I ask you why you left your last place?" innocently inquired a charming young *nouvelle mariee* of the showy-looking woman who offered herself as a cook. "Madam, may I inquire why your last cook left you?" was the reply.

In North Brazil there are no professional dressmakers, the finest ladies usually making their own costumes. When a man buys his wife a \$2 dress he doesn't have to give her \$10 to get it made. There are some things in North Brazil worthy of imitation in this country.

THE NEW HAND.

"He's a little awk'ard at some things, but willin'," said Farmer Bryson, as he and his worthy mate sat in family council on the day's events, according to their wont.

The topic was George Dyer, the new hand Mr. Bryson had hired that day with something less than his usual circumspection; for it was not his custom to employ chance comers, of whom he knew nothing, without reference. But it was the throng of the season, and laborers were scarce, and the young man had an open, honest countenance, a supple, well-knit frame, and didn't look a bit lazy. So the farmer took him on trial.

"I don't think he's ever done farm work afore," continued Mr. Bryson; "his hands don't look like it. But he's amazin' quick takin' up things. He don't need more'n a wink to take a hint."

"And he's downright good lookin'," added Dame Bryson, stopping to take up a stitch she had dropped in her knitting.

"The first virtue in a woman's eyes, of course," retorted the farmer, with a bantering chuckle. "But there's more to him than good looks, I can tell you. He's got a head full of sense. You know what a knowledgeable chap Hiram Gooch sets up to be. Well, he come along at restin' time to-day, and tackled the new hand on the labor questin'. Dyer fought shy at first, but, when Hiram crowded him, he just turned on him with a few keen pints which Hiram said he hadn't time to answer then, and it's my opinion it'll be a long time afore he will."

"I wonder what keeps Nora," said the farmer's wife, looking anxiously at the clock.

"I guess she's stoppin' awhile to chat with Neighbor Dutton's gal," replied the farmer. "You know how it is with youngsters. But where's Dyer? I'm almost sorry I spoke up so thoughtless to Nora about bringin' that money Farmer Dutton promised to send for the oats, I think Dyer's all right, but one can't be too partic'lar with strangers."

"I've no fears on the new hand's account," Mrs. Bryson answered; "but that ill-lookin' tramp that had his supper in the kitchen was just goin' out of the front gate when you spoke to Nora, and he may have heard you."

An anxious look came over the farmer's face, and, donning his hat and taking up a stout stick, he salled out.

The evening shades had gathered, and it was almost dark when Nora Bryson left Farmer Dutton's to return home. Her path lay through a lonely wood, and she felt a little nervous as she hurried along, starting now and then at an occasional rustle beside the stillness. She had completed nearly half the way, and was wishing the other half safely finished, when a sound of hurried and as she imagined, stealthy steps, approaching the path a little in advance, and as if from one side, arrested her attention.

The next moment a man's form blocked the way. Nora would have turned and fled, but flight overcame her, and she stood trembling and speechless.

"Give me the money you have about you!" commanded a voice, coarse and brutal.

"I—I have no money," Nora managed to falter. And she spoke truly, for Farmer Dutton had not been ready to send the amount she had been commissioned to receive, promising to bring it over himself in a few days.

"It is false!" the man growled savagely; and when Nora repeated her denial his rage became ungovernable.

"Give it to me instantly or I'll kill you!" he hissed through his clenched teeth.

Nora uttered a faint cry and turned to flee, but the man's hand gripped her arm like a visor, and, with a thunder, she felt the cold muzzle of a pistol pressed against her temple!

With the quickness of a flash another figure appeared upon the scene, and two well-directed blows, delivered in so quick succession that they must have seemed to their recipient as one, sent Nora's assailant sprawling to the earth.

She was conscious of no more till she found herself supported by a strong arm with the dim outlines of an anxious face bent over her.

"Do you feel better, Miss Bryson?" inquired a voice, which she instantly recognized as that of the new hand.

"Yes, I feel quite well now," she answered, in a tone full of unspoken thanks. "How fortunate your presence was at so critical a moment!"

"I heard what your father said about the money," he replied, "and observed that it was overheard by a suspicious-looking person passing out at the gate, and, knowing the way you were to come, I thought it prudent, without alarming others, to keep watch for your safety."

"How can I ever sufficiently thank you?" returned Nora, earnestly, only now remembering to dispense with the support of Mr. Dyer's arm, of which, for at least a minute past, she had ceased to have any need.

It was at this point that Farmer Bryson came bustling up.

"Let me secure the villain!" he cried, when Nora and George Dyer had told their brief story.

But the robber, whom Dyer's fist had temporarily stunned, had taken advantage of Nora's swoon, and her deliver-

er's consequent occupation, to quietly steal away—a fact which greatly exasperated the farmer, who was forced to vent his displeasure in divers angry mutterings and vigorous flourishes of his cudgel.

George Dyer grew rapidly in favor with all the members of the farmer's family, and not least with Nora. Indeed, she and the new hand got on famously together. Nora, though a farmer's daughter, had a mind better trained and better stored with knowledge than many a boarding-school graduate; and George Dyer, though a farm laborer, seemed to have been an extensive and thoughtful reader—so that there was a wide field of subjects for the two to converse about. History, fiction, poetry—they discussed them all by turns; and, we may be sure, in their numerous evening walks and talks, they found time

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Tuesday Morning, - July 17, 1883

W. P. WALTON, - - - EDITOR

In enumerating the many great achievements of the republican party, Col. Morrow, in his speech invariably spoke of them as what "we" have done. He seemed to forget that while the republican party was legislating to give the negro the right of suffrage, after it had given him the right of American citizenship, that "we" (that is he) opposed it with all his might and main and in the Senate of Kentucky on January 22, 1866, was moved to offer the appended resolution, among others, to the body. Had his wishes prevailed, the negro would not have been a voter to this day; but as he has been made one, he smilingly submits to the inevitable and begs the self-same African to help him out of a bad box. Will he assist in increasing the vote of one so illiberal or let him look solely to his white friends for support and thereby come out of the little end of the horn? We shall see. But here is the resolution:

*Resolved, That the Congress of the United States has no power, under the second section of the thirteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, to pass any law granting the right of suffrage in the States to persons of African descent, and that we are opposed to granting suffrage to persons of that class by the State.*

Because of the foolish jury laws which practically forbid the empanneling of intelligent men, those that read and take an interest in what is going on in the country, the Nashville court was two weeks trying to get a jury in the Polk case for stealing \$400, 000 from the State Treasury. Over a thousand men were examined and the twelve men at last obtained are the most illiterate set that ever filled a jury box. Some of them can not read and none of them were able to sufficiently understand the questions asked them. They are just the kind of men always obtained in an important case and must till there is an improvement in the law. The trial is bound to end in a farce with such men to pass judgment. It is a singular fact that just as the case was about ready for trial, it was discovered that the ledger containing the alleged false entries in the Treasurer's office, and which was to play an important part in the great trial, had been stolen. There seems to be a good deal of rottenness around the Capital of Tennessee and it will come out later that Polk is not the only thief and scoundrel connected with the establishment.

WHILE the western papers are expatiating on the advantages of Louisville, Cincinnati and Chicago, as places for holding the democratic National Convention, the New York Sun advocates Saratoga, because every body likes to go there, and it has hotel accommodations ample for any crowd that would assemble. It also suggests "to the National Committee, who have the matter in their hands, that the Convention should not be held at too early a day. There is no advantage in launching prematurely into the heat and labor of the canvass. Montgomery Blair, one of the wisest public men we have ever known, has always been of the opinion that the first of September is quite early enough."

GEN. WAT HARDIN, who has been sent to head off the roaring, rant-a-kerous Billy O'Bradley, may be pretty well up in figures and able to prove that the Celtic gentleman lies willfully and maliciously in regard to the State finances, but we hardly think he will do it. Our Billy is a slick-tongued fellow and quite plausible, and in an argument generally holds his own if he has to stretch the blanket to do so. We would, however, like to see Joe Blackburn shake him around in his teeth a few times, to take the conceit out of him, as it were.

ALTHOUGH every body who has given the matter a moment's thought admits that our present Constitution is a document too ancient and too contracted for the demands of the age, it is the hardest thing in the world to get a majority of the citizens of the State to vote to revise it. An effort will be again made at the next August election, when it is hoped that every voter will place himself on record in favor of the revision.

COL. MORROW called attention to one fact that can not be gainsayed, that is, that it costs the State 20 per cent. to collect her revenue. This is an outrage, especially when we consider that the Federal government pays less than three per cent. for the same work. Our next Legislature must look into this matter. Ten years ago we paid but 14 cents on the dollar and that was far too much.

HENRY WATTERSON is out in another long article to prove that Tilden is entirely out of politics, "in every regard a disinterested, healthy philosophical patriot and statesman; taking a deep interest in affairs; as eager for his friends as a boy; who would not exchange Greystone for fifty Executive Mansions."

THIS has indeed been a year of great casualties, attended by immense loss of life. The New York Herald publishes a list of the most important ones, and two columns of solid matter is required to hold it. The number killed to the 1st of July foots up 2,895.

The State troops have been again called into requisition, this time to protect the dirty negro rapist during his trial at Maysville. The Emmett Guards have him in charge.

### NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The mortality in New York last week was 1,110.

Orange Judd, the New York publisher has assigned.

There were 59 deaths from yellow fever at Havana last week.

Joe Brown killed John McClure with a rock near New Haven, Ky., Saturday Old fud,

Two negroes served on the grand jury in Simpson county last week and made excellent members.

The number of watches manufactured in the United States daily is 2,450, or 735,000 yearly. Their value is placed at \$36,750,000.

According to Wiggins, Friday July 20 is to be the hottest day of the summer, while Venner predicts frost on the 21st and 22d.

The Frankfort Daily Commonwealth sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. The Daily Enquirer is to succeed it under a new management.

The internal revenue receipts will fall off fully one-half during the current fiscal year. The customs receipts since July 1 have averaged about \$1,000,000 for each business day.

The Court of Claims in Fayette fixed the pay of the County Judge at \$1,400; the Attorney, \$850; Poor-house keeper, \$450; School Commissioner, \$400; other ranging from \$200 down to \$75.

Ex-Commissioner Raum made a long argument before Commissioner Evans to show that "Rock and Rye" is medicine. Mr. Evans was not convinced, however, and reaffirmed his decision declaring it a beverage.

The L. & N. R. R. will sell tickets from all points on their lines to persons attending the Morgan Reunion at full fare one way and 1 cent returning. The Cincinnati Southern fixes the rate at half fare from all points and we suppose the K. C. will do fully as well.

Last December a young lady named Euphrasia Niles disappeared from her home in Carroll county, Ga., and a few days since her body was found in a stream near her father's house. Evidence points to a foul outrage and a former suitor named Garritt is under suspicion.

The democrats carried their State ticket in Ohio last fall by a plurality of 19,000, but their absolute majority was only 1,559. In October next they will elect Hoadley. But, in view of its past history, it will still remain true that Ohio is not a good State for the democrats to tie to or take their candidate from in a Presidential contest.—[N. Y. Sun.]

Eleven thousand telegraph operators through their representatives demanded of the company an increase in wages and modifications in their hours of work. Forty-eight hours will be granted for reply, and in the event of a refusal to comply with their demands, the operators will go upon a strike. They are supported by the Knights of Labor, a powerful organization, in their demands.

Chas. E. Stratton, known to the civilized world as Gen. Tom Thumb, died of apoplexy Sunday at Middleboro, Mass. He had been slightly indisposed for several days, but was not thought to be in a serious condition. Tom Thumb had traveled the world over, and seen, perhaps, millions of people who regarded him as a great curiosity, though there are a number of dwarfs smaller than he.

### BEYOND THE OCEAN'S WAVE "PRAISE THE LORD."

I CROFT PLACE, Hastings, SUSSEX, JUNE 15th, '83 / Dear Interior: (Continued from last issue.)

We seem destined to see the sea in all its variations. To-day the wind is coming in strongly from the west—almost a gale—and the foam-created breakers are chasing each other in a mad race to the beach. A few venturesome bathers are playing in the rough surf and a few bold rowers and sailors are out in boats, little and big; but the unused craft are drawn up in scores upon the shingle and the boatmen almost forgot to tip their hats with the stereotyped "Boat sir, to-day?"—knowing how little we use the question is: How changed is every thing from yesterday! The sea has many varying moods, and these shifting phases make life on the beach the very opposite of monotonous. Enjoyable as it all is, however, we shall be obliged to return to smoky London and the work there.

One thing that strikes us with increasing wonder, because so contrary to expectation and experience at watering places, is this: Hastings is the place of all others in which to get things cheap. The shops are really handsomer than London ones, because there is no smoke and grime to soil in this cleanest of cities. And the little things, where one would expect to pay a round price, because at a fashionable watering place, can be had at very moderate rates—cheaper than London. Necessaries of life about ditto. Apartments a shade dearer. Except for the temptation to spend at every turn and the drain on the purse for boating and bathing, this would be a good place for economical sojourners,

strange as the assertion may seem. Strawberries are coming into market, freely, now, and within reach of moderate means. We tasted them yesterday, for the first time, at 1 shilling and 4 pence the quart, our appetites being uncontrollably sharpened by a letter just received from "Uncle John" at the Pink Cottage, telling us that they were picking 5 and 6 gallons a day, at that well-known horticultural establishment.

In the hillside just back of our house are the St. Clement Caves, that we explored yesterday evening. Partly natural, partly artificial, with intricate ramifications, cover 2½ acres, of great antiquity, discovered accidentally by one digging a summer house in the soft sandstone cliff, 75 years ago; the age and uses of the strange apartments are only matters of conjecture. Smugglers ancient and modern undoubtedly utilized the admirable places of concealment for contraband goods. One fairytale says that the name of a well-known daring Danish smuggler of that day. But either they were pious smugglers and "kept their ligion," like the old darky of a former letter, in spite of unlawful practices, or the caves have been in days gone by the hidden retreat of early christians. One room, with a rough statue of a man in churchly vestments, seems to have been a chapel; and an excavation at the side capable of holding 20 or 30 barrels of water, seems to have no use but that of a baptistry. Our good Baptist brethren may add this to their already formidable array of facts in support of the practice of immersion. But the history of the place will perhaps never be known. It is a very curious and interesting place.

Beyond the stout, stone sea-wall that runs along the esplanade in front of the city, protecting the bank from further encroachments of the sea, there is a strip of about 50 yards of the loveliest pebbly beach, formed of smoothest, cleanest gravel stones, small and large, washed into rounded forms, where the children play to their hearts' content and on which rows of neat boats are drawn up and long lines of great-wheeled bathing stances stand in bright-painted array waiting to be used. Bathing clothes and towels, held down by a few pebbles from being blown off, are here conveniently dried, also. The mystery of these pebbles that though undoubtedly thrown up by the sea, there seems to be none left in the water, for one treads, in bathing, upon nothing but the smoothest, softest sand. And all these pebbles are pure flint when broken open, though looking like anything else from the outside. Famous sling-stones they must have been in the olden times. Not bad grape shot would they make now.

The shrimp fishers are pushing their shallow but wide-mouthed bag nets before them, whenever the tide is out, and we get the finest of these delicate crustaceans fresh from the sea at a price we should be glad to duplicate in London. I forgot to say that our boat that we took our long and delightful row out to sea in yesterday, was appropriately named the "Nellie," the very name of George's Norwich "sweetheart." We enjoyed it all the more for the sake of the dear girl, whom we all took a great fancy to, as well as George, while sojourning in the "Rose of New England." We shall hunt for a "Rose" the next time we row out and then Marie will be set up, for she too lost her heart in Tennessee, and the attachment, which I am happy to say, has my heartfelt approval, abides in increasing strength. These are my girls' guardian angels and I hope will keep "the men" off until we are all safe in heaven, where "there neither marrying nor giving in marriage," and anxious fathers no longer look at their grown girls with foreboding fears, lest some unworthy hawk of the masculine persuasion should swoop down upon their do-ease and bear away the dearest and loveliest in his talons. I shall be very glad if Act xxxi.:9 shall be true of me and mine, reading two for "four." That is one text, of all I have quoted, that will be looked up by the dear creatures who read these lines, bearing the name and nature of women. And no blame if do I am sure. I am only stating facts. A chromo sent to any abstaining from the search after the passage, unless previously known, if due notice be given, accompanied with affidavit.

Will, ever adventurous, tried the treacherous seas this morning with an Esquimaux "Kyak" and got back without a ducking, highly pleased with the double paddle and unsway buoyancy of the frail bark. He served an apprenticeship on Dix river, in company with Will Penny and Jim Barnes in the boating way, which serves a good purpose now, though they only one disaster following another in the boat-building business. A delightful letter from our "Cox" Belle yesterday mentions the fact that Will has stuck out a dentist's shingle and while waiting for the coming practice, proposes to pull her teeth at a low rate, whenever he meets her. We laughed immoderately at this, and were in Stanford again at a bound, as Mama went on with other items of home interest. O, these home letters! How delicious they are! That is the only word. Shall not these Hastings letters bring a harvest from those who read them? Am I to do all the writing? I speak as to wise people. Judge what I say." Even in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

JUNE 16th.—Last night the dear Lord gave a precious meeting, that quite blotted out the memory of the previous evening's disasters. Twelve dear souls confessed the Saviour and the room was full. Several ministers present, who seemed to take kindly what I know was startling to some of them. And I will just say for the English clergymen whom I have met, that they seem willing to listen and are disposed to receive scripture proof without anger, even when it bears hardly upon their cherished opinions. I have been very agreeably disappointed in them thus far. May this sort of disappointment deepen as the days go by. How it would rejoice my heart if the ministers would only receive me kindly and fairly. I am not entirely weaned from clerical yet.

This (Saturday) morning the girls and Willie resolved to go boating again, tho' the wind was very fresh and the "white-caps" studded the green waters. Will took the "kyak" again and played Esquimaux, while the girls confided their persons to an old salt to whom they had taken a mighty fancy. "Square-built, hearty and strong, with an odor of ocean about him," who, in his bluff, sailor way, had so won them with persuasions of the excellency of the sea and sky for boating, that a bargain was struck, and the old fellow hurried them aboard. Not fancying the looks of the sea and Mama not being up to the long walk, I left on the beach and struck out for the great East Hill, upon whose green sides, foreworn with many paths of pilgrim feet, I have been casting longing eyes ever since our arrival. We live on the West, or Castle Hill. The whole coast hereways is a succession of these bold headlands, with romantic bays between and perpendicular cliffs jutting out upon the ocean, varying in height. Ours, I should say at a rough guess, is fully 500 feet. The view from the East Hill is magnificent—much the finest about Hastings, I think, because it takes in a wider sweep of the channel. I counted 8 ocean steamers at one view, outward or homeward bound, besides great numbers of small and large sailing vessels—50 at a sight, perhaps. The floating clouds made great splashes of black in the vivid green of the channel waters; white caps on every where on the waves; flocks of crows sailing at a lower level than the cliff's top, made the air resound with their orthodox "caw," as if they were engaged in their logical discussions where a wide divergence of opinion had developed itself; the gulls at sea took up the quarrel in the distance and screamed in concert; while the thunder of the great waves on the black, beachless rocks at the bottom of the precipice told out the story, ever true, that underneath all this cawing of crows and chattering of gulls, there is a steadfast rock of eternal granite—Truth—against which even the waves of the mighty ocean dash only to break themselves into mist and foam. I am glad of that. Praise the Lord for it!

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—Car loads of freight are now shipped from this point to Louisville via Winchester and the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, the rate per car is the same to Louisville as Cincinnati.

—Meers, James A. Anderson, H. C. Kauffman and John H. Woodcock attended the sale of Jersey cattle at Frankfort, last week. They, however did not find the kind of Jerseys that they were looking for.

—Protect your eyes from dust. 500 pairs goggles just received, at wholesale and retail. New stock of diamonds and other goods Largest stock of goods of any jeweler in Kentucky. Trade dollars taken at face value. J. C. Thompson, Agt. Opposite postoffice, Lancaster, Ky.

—The contract for the building of the 3½ miles of the Lancaster and Buckeye Turnpike next to Lancaster, has been let to T. M. Connelly, of Bourbon county. He will begin work in September. The price to be paid him is \$2,368 per mile. The unfinished portion of the pike is all under contract now, and will be pushed rapidly to completion.

—Col. W. O. Bradley is still in the South-western portion of the State booming up Col. Morrow's gubernatorial race. We understand that Col. Bradley is creating a favorable impression. We are always glad to hear of our fellow townsmen's success, but hate very much to see him cling so tenaciously to the eyes of republicanism.

—Hon. J. Proctor Knott, democratic candidate for Governor will address the citizens of Garrard, at the Court-house the 25th inst. All should come out to hear him as it will be a rare chance to hear the affairs of State discussed. Mr. Knott has gained a big reputation during his canvas, adding greatly to that which he had already attained.

—I have a threshing machine outfit in good repair which I will furnish to responsible parties, they furnishing teams to transport same, against the machine; we to divide profits after expenses are paid. The parties accepting are expected to give personal attention to looking after the threshing. John W. Miller, Lancaster, Ky., July 9, 1883.

—Some of the boys of our town have gotten into a very unpleasant, and we might say ungenteel custom of whistling and hallooing in under tone to almost every one who passes the streets, not excepting even strangers. Several strange gentlemen have, lately, become seriously offended at this conduct of the boys; and one man who came here with the view of starting a tailoring establishment, became so much offended as to leave town by the first train. We have no excuse to make for the ungentlemanly conduct of the boys, but we are unwilling that this old gentleman should scatter abroad the idea that our townpeople are uncouth and heathenish impolite to strangers. If we would avoid such a name getting abroad a stop should be put to this thing, the sooner the better. If appealing to higher motives will not induce these boys to shut up, rougher means should be resorted to.

—Beyond the East Hill, crowned with dark green furze, yellow-blossomed and thorny, and adorned with buttercups, daisies and dandelions, sprinkling the green grass everywhere, there rises another headland, covered with farm-houses and cultivated fields. Against its rough side there are a lot of targets arranged for volunteer rifle practice. On Mondays the volunteer artillery corps practices at a mark floating on the water about a mile from the shore. They were hanging away on the evening of our arrival and we quite enjoyed the miniature bombardment with solid shot and shells bursting with loud explosion and fragments scattered over the sea many hundreds of yards. This is the only way I can hear of to procure the work of gunpowder, which does so much mischief in the devil's hands.

—Returning to the beach to see how our sailors fared, I found them just coming in from their voyage. It was ticklish landing through the heavy surf. First our jolly tar watched his moment when only a small wave was in the rear, made a few quick, sharp strokes of the oars, jumped out and pulled away like mad, dragging the boat upon the shingle as far as he could. He was barely in time, for a great, green wave came hungrily bounding after them and broke with such force as to give the girl quite a parting sprinkle. Ten seconds later or ten feet nearer it would have been a case of immersion "nilly willy." Will, obeying the motion of the old salt's hand, shot his "kyak" to shore, also in the nick of time, and scrambled out with more haste than grace, escaping with a parting splash from the vicious sea. Marie had been ducked by a great wave, some distance out breaking over the boat's stern. Beside the soaking, she had been horribly sick, which gave Will his revenge for yesterday's laugh at his yachting experience. George was jolly and unharmed by wind or wave. Then we all took a ride up and down the whole length of the grand beach, visiting St. Leonard's for the first time. A stone archway marks the spot where the two municipalities meet, which looks very like old Temple Bar and indeed must have been modeled after it, I think. Returning, we rode out on what is known as the Old London Road, where William the Conqueror went out on his march for the Capital, defeating Harold and his army a few miles out of Hastings, at a spot on which an abbey called Battle Abbey was built in commemoration of the victory, the ruins of which yet draw great crowds of curious visitors.

—Geo. O. Barnes.

JUNE 16th.—Last night the dear Lord gave a precious meeting, that quite blotted out the memory of the previous evening's disasters.

Twelve dear souls confessed the Saviour and the room was full. Several ministers present, who seemed to take kindly what I know was startling to some of them.

And I will just say for the English clergymen whom I have met, that they seem willing to listen and are disposed to receive scripture proof without anger, even when it bears hardly upon their cherished opinions.

I have been very agreeably disappointed in them thus far. May this sort of disappointment deepen as the days go by.

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Tuesday Morning, — July 17, 1883

## I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North ..... 105 P. M.  
" " South ..... 2:00 P. M.  
Express train " South ..... 1:01 A. M.  
" " North ..... 2:33 A. M.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAlister.  
Nice stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAlister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.

JOS. HAAS Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAlister sole agents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

GIVEN up that McRoberts & Stagg make the best Soda Water in the world. Try it.

MACHINERY OIL, which will neither heat nor gum, 60 cents per gallon. Also extra strained lard oil at McRoberts & Stagg's.

## PERSONAL.

—Mr. J. A. Moore, of King Mountain, is here.

—Mr. Jos. S. GRIMES has returned from the city.

—MISS KETTIE, America and Eliza Rount have returned from a visit to friends in Hustonville.

—MISS RHODA HAIL is visiting Miss Susie Yenger in Boyle county.

—COL. AND MRS. T. P. HILL spent several days with relatives at Parksville.

—MISS MARY VARNON has gone to Woodbine to visit her brother Wallace.

—MR. P. M. MCROBERTS, U. S. Deputy Collector, was at home Saturday and Sunday.

—MISSES ANNIE ALCORN and Annie Mo Kinney have gone to Somerset to visit friends.

—REV. WM. CROW filled the pulpit at the Presbyterian church Sunday, much to the gratification of his many friends here.

—SQUIRE J. S. MURPHY is steadily improving. Mrs. Root and Miss Nors have almost entirely recovered from their injuries.

—MISS BETTIE PAXTON and Mrs. W. P. Walton left on the 4 A. M. train this morning to visit the family of Dr. A. G. Huffman, at Peabody, Kansas.

—MISS MARY OWLESLEY, of Woodford, and Miss Allie Dunn, of Richmond, have joined Misces Annie Owlesley and Mattie Evans at Mrs. H. C. Bright's.

—Mrs. W. H. HUTCHISON, of Pottsville, Ford county, Kansas, with her three bright children, is on a visit to relatives and friends in the East End, after an absence of five years.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

CIDER MILLS at W. H. Higgins'.

BLACKBERRY sugar at W. H. Higgins'.

FRUIT Jars and Cans at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

CHOICE SWED chestnut shingles at W. H. Higgins'.

FOR RENT—170 acres of grass. T. W. Higgins, Stanford.

FRESH SALT and lime at W. H. Higgins' this evening.

FOR SALE.—A handsome residence. Will sell very cheap. W. Craig, Stanford.

STRAYED from Stanford on county court day, a pale yellow sheep. Please report him to me. J. H. Miller.

PROF. ASHER ROBERTS has accepted the Seminary for another year and will open the next session on Saturday, September 1.

A. O. WATKINS, who killed William Miller in Casey county, waived an examination and was held to the Circuit Court in \$1,000 bail.

THE Lincoln Mills will commence to grind new wheat this week. The proprietors paid 95 cents for what they have bought but only offer 90 cents now.

DROWNED.—While fishing in Dix River Saturday afternoon, J. J. Graham, a U. S. Store-keeper was drowned. He was married and much liked by all who knew him.

The brick work on Farris & Ramsey's new building has commenced and as Henry Baughman is contractor it won't be long in assuming the shape it is to be. The iron front has already arrived.

THE building occupied by the Danville Advocate has been sold by Mr. B. VanArdele, of this place, to Prof. J. C. Fales for \$3,800. Mr. VanArdele made a hundred or so on the sale after getting ten per cent. on his investment.

THE man who came to the Odd Fellows Lodge here ten years ago and mysteriously disappeared, leaving the impression and creating the belief that he had been foully dealt with by them, has again turned up looking very little like a corpse of so many years standing.

ADDITIONAL proof that all the fools are not dead is given by a member of the "Rattlebone Telephone Co." who was lured off by the boys into unforbidden pastures the other night and then chased by an apparently irate old man, who shot after shot after him. It is said that he ran all night and that the fright and exertion have confined him to his bed ever since.

THE report that Mr. J. H. Swope was to be the republican candidate for the Legislature in this county, is probably untrue. He wanted to run, and the white members of his party were for him, but Geo. Gentry, it is said, claimed that he must be the nominee, if any republican was, and the party thinking discretion was the better part under the circumstances, declined to accede to the "nigger's" demands and so it is safe to say that there will be no republican nominee. Although Gentry is fully as deserving as any man in the party, it wouldn't do, you know, to put up a nigger, because that would drive off many white voters and thereby injure the State ticket. We glory in Gentry's spunk. If he does not demand his rights, his white allied friends will never give them to him and he certainly has as great claims as Swope or any other man.

It has rained every Sunday this year but two.

SOMETHING for fruit dryers to examine at W. H. Higgins'.

BORN, to the wife of Geo. W. Jones, on Saturday night, a fine girl.

OMNIBUS tickets to the K. C. depot for sale at McRoberts & Stagg's.

YOUR account is now ready for you. Please call and settle at your earliest convenience, as I need the money. H. C. Bright.

PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.—Persons desiring to supply themselves with sugars for preserving will find that they will save money by buying from S. S. Myers.

WE DID not receive the Central Kentucky News, M. D. Hughes' new Lancaster paper, till Saturday. It was gotten out under many difficulties and is not a fair sample of what the editor promises to do, though it was quite a readable sheet.

A SLIGHT change in the schedule on the L. & N. went into effect Sunday. The express from Louisville now passes here at 1:01 A. M. and the one going to Louisville at 2:33 A. M. The mail from Louisville is unchanged, but the one going there passes minutes earlier, or 1:05 A. M.

A NEW FIRM.—Mr. F. J. Curran, of Kansas City, an energetic and popular young businessman, has purchased a half interest in the stores of Mr. H. C. Bright and the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of Bright & Curran. Both stores will be kept open for the balance of the year, at least, one partner giving his attention to each. We are glad to welcome Mr. Curran to our town. A live young business man is worth a cow-pen full of merchants with old foggy ideas.

KILLED.—Sunday morning as the freight train on which he was brakeman, was approaching the tunnel this side of London, Cap Parker, who was on a box car, was hallooed to by another brakeman to look out. Hastily attempting to get down on a flat, he lost his hold and fell between the cars, in such a position as to break his skull, his arm and his leg, though the wheels did not pass over him. He was dead when the train was stopped and he was put on a car and brought here for interment. He was raised by Mr. James N. Reynolds, and bore a good reputation. His wife died recently, but one child survives him. He was 24 years of age.

A TREMENDOUS crowd was in attendance at the Sunday-School Convention of the South District Association, which was held at Providence on Saturday and Sunday. The "pillars" of the various churches were all on hand. Quite a number of subjects pertaining to the Sunday-School work were ably discussed by Revs. Harvey, Smith, Vaughan, Hale, James, Wood, Cook, Bruce, Tyree, Myhoney, Reid, Taylor and Meers. T. C. Bell, J. L. Bruce and J. A. Slaughter. Mr. Tupper was not present, as had been advertised, being engaged in a protracted meeting at Salvies. At one time during the day Saturday, Rev. Dr. McKee of the Presbyterian church arose in the audience and took issue with Mr. Vaughan in some statement he had made, and for a short time the discussion was lively. Rev. W. P. Harvey delivered an instructive discourse on Sunday morning. It was said there was dinner on the ground both days sufficient for 5,000, and this statement was not far wrong, for the people of that neighborhood beat the world to enter.

COT. T. ZANZINGER MORROW, the next Governor of Utah, or some other Territory, provided the republicans remain in power, which God forbid, spoke here Saturday afternoon according to appointment. The audience was small and though it was composed for the most part of the speaker's political friends, was painfully quiet and undemonstrative. The Colonel is a rapid talker and barring a rather unpleasant monotone in which he delivers himself, reminding one forcibly of an auctioneer's efforts, is a good one. He commenced by saying he was proud to be the nominee of the republican party for Governor of Kentucky, even though he was leading a forlorn hope as his democratic friends claimed. He then launched off on the State finances and while disclaiming any intention of charging the democratic officials with corruption, he endeavored to prove that they had grossly mismanaged the money affairs of the State. He read copiously from the various Auditors' reports and in the absence of any explanatory evidence, made out quite a strong case of recklessness and extravagance. One story is good until another is told and had Proctor Knott been here to tell his and the true one, this apparently plausible harangue would have fallen exceedingly flat. The speaker then went on to point out the many defects of our assessment and other laws and with great complacency told his hearers what he would do should they elect him Governor. He was particularly severe on our last Legislature, but not more so than it deserved, as he proved from extracts from the Courier Journal and Inter- on JOURNAL, both of which had condemned it in unqualified terms, for prolonging the session 88 days beyond the constitutional time at a cost of about \$2,000 per day and with a result that was absolutely barren of good to anybody but the pocketers of the \$298,000 which the session cost. The speech was one of the most gentlemanly and the ablest we have ever heard from a republican. The stock in trade of the average orator of that persuasion consists solely of abuse of the democracy and is disgusting to men of intelligence and fair-mindedness. The Colonel used no word of abuse, but in a straightforward manner discussed live issues and although he will not be elected by some 50,000 votes, the State will be better off for the stirring up he is giving the dry bones.

## DEATHS.

Died, at McKinney yesterday at 5 P. M. Al Sandifer, of cholera morbus.

Mrs. Henry Hester, died near Kings Mountain Saturday night of consumption.

Miss Maggie Hawkins, daughter of Joseph Hawkins, died Sunday of consumption, aged 16 years, and her remains were buried in Sugar Loaf cemetery yesterday.

## RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. W. T. Tyree is holding a protracted meeting at Walnutt College.

—Come to Jesus! Rev. Newman Hall's song has been published in 27 languages and over 3,000,000 copies sold.

—Rev. A. B. Cabanis, Baptist ex-missionary to China, says that if ever heathen women are converted to Christ, it will be chiefly through the labors of female missionaries. Men can not reach them, because the customs of Eastern society forbid it.

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—W. O. Alexander sold to Pony Beazley a 3-year-old gelding for \$225.

—Illinoian corn crop indications point to a yield of 180,000,000 bushels.

—For sale at a bargain, a combined Reaper and Mower (Champion), and other farming utensils. P. W. Logan.

—Reports from the cattle regions of Texas place the number of cattle driven up the trail from that section at 600,000 head or an increase of 250,000 head over last year.

—R. H. & A. E. Logan weighed to Leaman & Bro., Baltimore, on Saturday last, 70 head of cattle which averaged 1,670 lbs. They were bought in April at 7 cts; a cent or so higher than the present prices.

—Roe Lear had 40 acres of wheat to July stopped at \$1.00; for August at \$1.01 1/2 and September at \$1.03. July corn closed at 51 cts; August at 52 cts. Oats have all since become very dull. July closed at 10 cts.

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—Mr. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by John B. Fish.

—Mrs. Telitha Gresham sold her farm at to a German for \$900.

—David Henderson was kicked by a horse Sunday and had one bone of his leg broken. Dr. Brown set the bone and he is resting easy.

—Mease, Shannahan & Bro. finished the Clear Creek bridge Thursday at noon. They will finish their work by the 15th of August.

—Cholera has made its appearance in East London, England, and there is much excitement theret.

—Win. Comstock, of Colorado, has leased the Mammoth Cave for five years. He will make many improvements.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Chandler, mother of the Secretary of the Navy, died at Concord, N. H., Saturday night, aged 82 years.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Don't Read This!

—The following is a list of marriage licenses issued since last report: W. R. Rice to Mary C. Rice; A. J. Sutton to Lizzie Owens; Elisha Proctor to S. E. Lawrence; Moses Galtlife to Nancy A. Hickie; Andrew G. Proctor to Martha E. Sharpe; Jason W. Cornett to Mary E. Bullock.

—Cholera morbus is prevailing to a considerable extent in all this region and keeping the doctors busy.

—J. Boyle Read, of McKinney, has sold his farm to Mr. Dunn, of Richmond; about 130 acres and crop included, at \$30 per acre.

—A delegation from Springfield, to be met at the Junction by a party from Louisville, and aggregating about 70 persons, were bailed for Cumberland Falls Saturday.

—Tom Hill had a good audience for this place Saturday and seems to have made a good impression. As Mr. Bobbitt was not present, the Judge did not discuss him at large. Of course this was a disappointment to some; but still none could object to Mr. Hill's course in the premises.

—President Jarman, the well-known or

ganizer of stock fairs among the colored people of this continent, is watching with unfailing interest the preparations for the coming exhibition. He sincerely hopes that it will not be permitted to fall below the proud elevation on which he has succeeded in placing the kindred institution.

—John Blain, J. P. Bailey, R. C. Warren, Dan Carpenter, Joe Paxton, Dr. Fowler and Judge T. P. Hill, Jr., of Stanford, were among the distinguished visitors here Saturday. All behaved well. The last seen Carpenter and Paxton they were studying the intricacies of fashionable head gear in a millinery establishment. Dr. Johnstone, of Danville, passed through on a professional visit to W. Hansford, who was shot at Liberty some two weeks since and is now considered in greater danger.

—The Hustonville Mills are now in operation and doing excellent work. If the managers pursue a liberal policy in the purchase of wheat and rye to their fullest capacity, they will make their enterprise not only profitable to themselves, but of unequalled benefit to the community.

—The plan so long in vogue here of selling the raw material to the speculator and buying the manufactured product, saddled with the accumulated charges of each manipulator and transportation to and from a distant market, is a fruitful source of financial dyspepsia to the consumer.

## BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

—Rumor locates new arrivals on Monday morning at the homes of Messrs. John W. Yerkes and H. P. Bosley, at the first a little daughter, and the latter, a son.

—Before this report closed young man learned from Capt. T. D. English that 43 2 and 3 year old Washington county steers had been withdrawn from the market at 5 cents. To day is County Court day.

—Burt Bryan, of Jessamine county, on Friday, sold to Lehman Bros. 33 4 year old cattle that have been fed two winters at \$100 per head, supposed to be the best lot of cattle in the State. Len Hudson sold to some parties, 60 fine cattle averaging 1,500 lbs. at \$7 per hundred.

—West McFerran, one of the most noted desperadoes of the county, was fatally injured on the railroad last Saturday. He had been drinking, and sat down on the road and went to sleep. A train soon struck him and knocked him several feet down an embankment. Both his legs were broken, his hips badly mashed, and it is supposed he was internally injured. He was alive up to Monday morning.

—The fruit crop of this county is unusually good and abundant this year and our growers are arranging to dry apples and peaches in a better manner than here to date practiced and many have purchased the improved evaporators. Some will also dry blackberries by this method.

—The speaker then went on to point out the many defects of our assessment and other laws and with great complacency told his hearers what he would do should they elect him Governor. He was particularly severe on our last Legislature, but not more so than it deserved, as he proved from extracts from the Courier Journal and Inter-

on JOURNAL, both of which had condemned it in unqualified terms, for prolonging the session 88 days beyond the constitutional time at a cost of about \$2,000 per day and with a result that was absolutely barren of good to anybody but the pocketers of the \$298,000 which the session cost. The speech was one of the most gentlemanly and the ablest we have ever heard from a republican. The stock in trade of the average orator of that persuasion consists solely of abuse of the democracy and is disgusting to men of intelligence and fair-mindedness. The Colonel used no word of abuse, but in a straightforward manner discussed live issues and although he will not be elected by some 50,000 votes, the State will be better off for the stirring up he is giving the dry bones.

—Mrs. Bertie Boyle returned from Cumberland Falls Saturday. Rev. T. P. Hale,

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Tuesday Morning, - - July 17, 1883

### WONDERS IN INVENTIONS.

Important Discoveries of the Last Decade.

The last ten years in the history of American inventions have been wonderfully prolific in important results. To say nothing of the telephone, the phonograph, the electric light and the system of automatic and quadruplex telegraphy, all of which have been so fully described that their principles are perfectly familiar to the general public, there have been numerous discoveries and improvements which, in their way, have brought about revolutions in the arts and sciences. Among the most important of recent discoveries are improvements in the manufacture of vulcanized India-rubber in its various applications, which have resulted in making it the best and cheapest material for superior and highly-finished combs. These combs, in flexibility and durability, are equal to the best horn and shell, and are now extensively manufactured. The principal factories for the making of rubber combs are located in Connecticut. The material produced by this new process possessed peculiar qualities. It was more perfectly elastic than common caoutchouc, resisted the action of the ordinary solvents of that material, was better able to resist the wear and tear of its surface and preserved its flexibility at all temperatures. Then Mr. Nelson Goodyear patented a process for solidifying rubber, making it susceptible to any form of process of manufacture.

The next invention of any importance was a pegging machine. Pegged shoes made by hand were manufactured in large quantities a long time before the invention of this machine; but the manufacture was, and is, confined chiefly to men's boots and shoes, and to the coarser kinds of ladies' shoes. Lynn, the great center of the manufacture of ladies' shoes, was never engaged to any extent in the manufacture of pegged shoes. The introduction of this machine largely increased the production, and, of course, diminished the cost of product. There have been many improvements in the stitching machine, the product originally of the mechanical genius of Elias Howe. This machine was first perfected in 1845.

A process has recently been patented in the United States by which shot is made at a low elevation by forcing a strong current of air upon it as it falls into the water. Another important use to which lead is put is the preparation of oxide of lead or white lead as a pigment. In this branch of the lead industry this country takes a prominent and probably a leading position, as the practice of painting dwelling houses is more common than in any other country.

The safety drum, another new invention, is a safety device which guards against accident arising from such derangement in elevator machinery, or some obstruction in the hatchway, whereby the ropes may be uncoiled from the main drum of the engine, while the car remains temporarily lodged at a greater or less distance from the bottom. It is also a perfect safeguard against the too-rapid descent of the car, in case the belt or any part of the gearing connected with the engine should give way, or if run too fast by the carelessness of the operator.

Great improvements have been made in the methods of construction used for iron safes, making them impregnable to almost any appliance in use by the most expert burglars. The doors, which are generally the weak point of the safe, are constructed of plates so dove-tailed and fitting correspondingly into the jambs that the wedge, the effective implement used by the burglar, is perfectly powerless against them, while the accuracy with which they fit offers no opportunity for any crevice into which nitro-glycerine or any other explosive fluid can be introduced. The body of the safe being also constructed of alternate plates of iron, welded iron and steel, carbonized and decarbonized steel and crystal steel, fastened together by bolts from the inside, effectively prevents them being forced by sledge-hammers, jimmies, jack-screws or any other burglarious instrument. Their fire-proof qualities are also secured by a filling of concrete, which makes them absolutely proof against both fire and damp. In addition to the fire-proof filling, the safes are furnished with improved combination locks, varied for each safe, many of which are supplied with an automatic rotary movement, and consequently operated without any arbor or spindle passing through the door in the lock, rendering it impossible to pick them by any process yet invented.

In 1872 Dr. Gatting invented and patented a steam plow, or earth-pulverizing machine, to be propelled by steam and animal power combined. The failure of his health and the low price of grain at that time prevented his bringing this invention into practical use. Dr. Gatting had devoted his time and attention to improving the gun which bears his name, and the success which has attended his labors seduced him from the more congenial field of peaceful invention.

Inventive talent has also been brought to bear upon soap. Several materials have been avowedly and openly mixed with soaps as improvements. The use of resin has been utilized. Silex, either as sand or in the form of "water glass" or soluble glass (nitrate of soda), is one of the most common, and soaps made in this way are extremely efficient and useful. Modified soaps for various special purposes are now made by mixing lime-water, dissolved alum, etc., with soap already made.

### THE CURSE OF POOR PRINTING.

Short-sightedness, or myopia, is increasing to an alarming extent among civilized nations. It is commonly supposed that only a few persons are thus afflicted, but the truth is that a large portion of every community is more or less troubled with imperfect vision.

Myopia among school-children and attendants at higher institutions of learning in this and other countries has been thoroughly investigated by Prof. Hermann Cohn and a number of other eminent oculists, who have examined in all more than 40,000 scholars.

Prof. Cohn cites among the principal causes of myopia, badly-constructed school-benches, bad writing and bad type. The latter evil, he says, deserves especial attention, and for remedying it he makes some valuable suggestions, of which the following are the most important:

"The most important point is the size of the letters. We cannot determine this by the measurement of the em, as the printers do, for that regards the shank of the type, of which readers know nothing; but it must be judged by a special measurement of the visible letter. I have adopted as the standard of measurement the letter n, that being the most regular and symmetrical in shape in both the Roman and German alphabets. I have found that the n in pearl type is about three-one-hundredths of an inch high, in nonpareil about one-twenty-fifth of an inch, in long primer one-seventeenth of an inch, and in pica one-fourteenth of an inch. We have hitherto no definite rule concerning the smallest size of letters which should be permitted for the sake of the eyes. The distance at which a letter of any particular size can be seen does not afford a guide to it, for it does not correspond at all with the distance at which matter printed in the same type can be read steadily at the usual distance in reading. I believe that letters which are less than a millimeter and a half (one-seventeenth inch) high will finally prove injurious to the eye. How little attention has hitherto been paid to this important subject is exemplified in the fact that even encyclopedic journals and books frequently contain nonpareil, or letters only a millimeter (one-twenty-fifth inch) high. Many of the text books required by the school authorities are badly printed. The officers should go through every school book with millimeter rule in their hands, and throw out all in which letters are less than a millimeter and a half high, and should give the preference to those establishments which do not use letters of less than two millimeters (one-thirteenth inch). The distance between the lines is an important factor in respect to ease of reading. As is well known, the compositors often insert thin leads between the lines so that the letters project above the average height and those that fall below the line shall not touch. Every one knows that legibility is improved by contrast; the darker the print and the clearer the paper, so much easier is the reading. When the lines are close together, or the matter is printed 'solid,' the eyes become tired sooner, because the contrast is lessened. The lines tend to run together, and the effort to separate them strains the eyes. In fine editions the lines are widely separated. I consider a book well leaded in which the interlinear space, measured by the shorter letters, amounts to three millimeters (one-eighth inch). The lines will really seem closer, for the projections of the longer letters will encroach upon the interlinear space; and cases may occur, where those letters predominate, in which the space may seem to be only one millimeter. The narrowest interval that should be permitted is, in my opinion, two and a half millimeters (one-eighth inch)."

In view of the formidable statistics we have given in regard to the prevalence of short-sightedness, it is evident, says the *Paper World*, that everything that will tend to lessen the evil should be undertaken without delay. Neglect in this matter will result in everybody's wearing glasses, and in seriously impeding the performance of all the world's work, especially those branches which particularly require the exercise of good eyesight. In the matter of printing, especially, reform is called for. There is no reason why small type, or type arranged in lines having inadequate space between them, should be tolerated, and the public should stoutly refuse to countenance the use of any school books or patronize papers and periodicals that are printed without regard to the best interests of the students' or readers' eyes.

A WOMAN in Pottsville, Pa., went to her shed to get wood. She came across a piece of hemlock wood two inches in diameter and a foot in length, well adapted for firewood, which she split in two, and discovered that it had been bored with an auger from one end to the other, the hollow of which was filled with three minnie balls and muslin cartridges, such as were used in the old muzzle-loading rifles, each cartridge being wrapped in a piece of newspaper. The open end of the machine was then plugged up and carelessly daubed with mud. The person whose malice conceived the death-dealing machine threw it from an alley back of the house into the coal-bin, where it was found.

A NEW book is out entitled "Links in Rebecca's Life." Rebecca was probably a sausage-maker's daughter. What an awful and mysterious life she must have led!

Mrs. FENNELL says her minister's sermons are "a little obscure, but," she says, "I do love to sit and watch the lineages of his face!"

### THE FOUR-CORNERS STORE.

BY M. QUAD.

It was invented soon after the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers and it has been enlarged and improved every year since. There is nothing like it—except another about four miles west. The store at the corners or cross is a Yankee idea, run on Yankee principles, and never flourishes outside of Yankedom.

Viewed from the exterior the four-corners store is neither romantic nor ornamental. It was planned by a humble architect, and whenever more room has been required additions have been erected with more regard to "pitch" than plan. The row of solid hitching-posts in front is more to customers than ornamental cornices, and it is only once in a great while that anyone is found mean enough to criticise the orthography of the sign at the door reading:

**WEST CASH PRIZE FOR  
BUTTER, HONEY, LARD, AND SO.**

The interior of the store is a museum and more. Nail kegs and tea chests sit side by side—flatirons and straw hats are piled together—oxydized and bird cages and grind-stones and trace-chains and boys' boots and bolts of factory can be fished out of the same heap. Dry goods, groceries, hardware, woodenware, boots and shoes, Yankee notions and willow-ware are packed beneath the one roof, and after the first year the store is made a postoffice and a drug-store. The proprietor does not advertise: "Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night," but he has the necessary confidence to do so, and is not afraid to let the world know that he is a pickpocket or rowdy can appear before the Tomb's Criminal Court in New York unless he has his interest looked after by a Colonel or a General; and in the newspaper reports of the more-important law cases it is next to impossible to understand who it is that is administering, and who they are who are attempting to mislead justice, for all the counsel who do not affect military titles are generally mentioned by the newspaper reporters as Judges. It is not at all unusual find the parties in the case, whether civil or criminal, designated in the same pompous manner, and we can all recollect when there were Generals and Colonels occupying convicts' cells in the Missouri penitentiary in connection with famous whisky frauds. In the interest of common sense and decency, and particularly in respect for the army and the bench, there should be a change in this absurd custom.

Why should that high sense of honor which is characteristic of army officers be exposed to the possibility and probability of being daily offended by misconduct on the part of thousands of irresponsible persons throughout the country who wear titles to which they have no right, or why should our judiciary be lowered to the level of attorneys and pettifoggers? A Colonel is a military officer just as a Judge is a judicial officer, and no layman has a right to assume either of those titles. Mr. Schurz, in his Indianapolis speech, drew the line closely and correctly when he spoke of the Presidential candidates as Gen. Hancock and Congressman Gifford. Now let the newspapers follow the example, and the title nuisance will soon be abated.

### A TELEGRAPH STORY.

Mr. W. S. Johnson, the author of "Telegraph Tales," is responsible for the following story: "In the winter of 1870-71, one of the operators in the Western Union office at Boston had an epileptic fit. His medical attendant spoke to him, chafed him, and made every effort to arouse him, but in vain. Subsequently one of his fellow operators drew a chair up to the bed and took the patient's hand in his. As he did so he noticed a feeble pressure by the fingers, which pressure presently resolved itself into dots and dashes, faintly communicating to the tactile sense the words, 'W-h-a-t-d-o-c-t-o-r-s-a-y-a-b-o-u-t-m-e?' Asked whether he could hear what was said to him, the patient signified assent by a slight motion with the tips of his fingers, and the result was that his fellow operator got from the patient enough dots and dashes to describe his feelings to the physician, who was thus enabled to apply the necessary remedies. It is certain that no other method of communicating was possible under the circumstances, since the sufferer from epilepsy, although he could hear, could neither speak nor move any of his muscles, except those situated in the digital extremities, and those only with the faintest requisite in electric communication."

### A CENTIPEDE ON HER BED.

Two residents of Sacramento, Cal., were startled one night by screams proceeding from a room occupied by a lady member of the family. Inquiry elicited the information that "there was a centipede on her bed."

The gas was at the time turned down very low, but the maid could see the insect on the bed, and, doubling a towel several times, one of them cast it over the centipede, and clutched it tightly to prevent its escape. One of the gentlemen was somewhat of an amateur scientist, and desired ardently to preserve the centipede as a specimen. Accordingly the captured insect was carried in the towel to the drug store. The druggist poured chloroform on the towel to stupefy the creature, and to prevent the possibility of its escape, and one of the clerks stood by with an uplifted club to strike it should it attempt to get off. The towel was opened, and the expectant lookers on were astonished to find that all the fuss had been made over a little strip of calico.

All disease resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, mental anxiety, degeneration of spirit and functional derangement of nervous system, cured by German Invigorator. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

### THE COLONEL AND THE JUDGE.

BY THE GREAT AMERICAN VICE OF MISAPPROPRIATING TITLES.

It is full time that the peculiarly American habit of attaching military or judicial titles to persons who are neither in the army nor on the bench should come to an end. There are few things more incongruous than Generals and Judges in places and under circumstances where they would not naturally be expected to appear. There is not a department in Washington, for instance, in which there are not among the clerks and messengers scores of men laying claim to the title of General, Colonel, Major or Judge. Every one who has held a commission in the army either dubs himself, or allows himself to be dubbed by his over-complacent acquaintances, an officer of high rank, and every individual who has gone through a law school or a lawyer's office becomes thereby a Judge; while here and there "Governors" are stumbled upon who are very glad to be in possession of a first or second-class clerkship. As to the lawyers and claim-agents who abound in the city there is hardly one of them who does not preface his name with the title of Judge or General, and the same ridiculous custom pervades all classes of society. I do not mean to suggest that this is peculiar to Washington. It is a national rather than a local weakness. No pickpocket or rowdy can appear before the Tomb's Criminal Court in New York unless he has his interest looked after by a Colonel or a General; and in the newspaper reports of the more-important law cases it is next to impossible to understand who it is that is administering, and who they are who are attempting to mislead justice, for all the counsel who do not affect military titles are generally mentioned by the newspaper reporters as Judges. It is not at all unusual find the parties in the case, whether civil or criminal, designated in the same pompous manner, and we can all recollect when there were Generals and Colonels occupying convicts' cells in the Missouri penitentiary in connection with famous whisky frauds. In the interest of common sense and decency, and particularly in respect for the army and the bench, there should be a change in this absurd custom.

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